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"Fear God, Tell the Truth and Make Money."

By LANDVOIGT & VADAKIN.

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NO. 47.

IN RUSTIC WAYS.

The blackbirds whistle all day long,
A rhythmic gladness in their song;
And night and morning down the lane
Drifts by the cow-bells' rude refrain.

The flicker dips on golden wings,
And far across the meadow swings;
The swallow skims in lines of grace
Like to the curves that painters trace.

Above, below, and everywhere
A sense of living thrills the air;
Spring's message through the silence sent,
With earth and wood and sky is blent.

The hedge-row blossom stains the sod,
And far across the meadow nod,
And woolly lambs in awkward play
Down the green hillside ambling stray.

Along the blue horizon-rim
The lights and shadows sink or swim,
And penciled faintly on the skies
A ghostly half-moon's crescent lies.

The blackbirds chant the whole day long,
A rhythmic gladness in their song;
And dusk and dawn along the lane
Echoes the cow-bells' rude refrain.

—Ernest McGaffey, in Woman's Home Companion.

THE PEARL HE WON

By HELEN BECKMAN.

"WONDER where on earth Belle lives gets her beauty from!" This was the remark so commonly made that it had almost become a by-word in the little hamlet beyond the hills where she had developed into such bewildering loveliness. The surprise readily was accounted for, as on a Sunday morning she was seen striving to walk slowly and demurely beside the dark-browed, weather-beaten captain, whom she called father. No sign of resemblance could be traced in the delicate skin, deep gray eyes and small mouth shaped like Cupid's bow, to either parent or grandparent, but the result was so bewitching one soon lost sight of their wonderment in admiration. How often she stood gazing out on the dark blue sea and felt an infinite longing to know something of that outside world which, it seemed to her, that stretch of water shut from view.

"Sea-gazing, as usual," said a voice behind her one morning, in the midst of her reverie. "What are you thinking of now, Belle? That to-morrow my ship will be bounding over those breakers, and that a whole long year must elapse before I again shall stand by your side?" And Bert Rogers' words somehow sounded hoarse as he completed the last sentence, and she turned with a blush and smile to greet him.

"So soon? Do you sail to-morrow? I wish I were going with you, Bert; anything, anywhere, to go beyond this narrow life. I am tired—tired of it all!"

"Poor child! It must grow weary-some, indeed, but to me, Belle, it is a haven of rest. I love the sea. It is home to me, and if, as you say, you could go with me, I should not care how constantly I lived upon it. Did you mean that? Would you go with me, go as my wife, Belle? I have long wanted to say this to you, and oh, this year will seem so short, so happy, if at its end I may come to claim you."

The girl's head had dropped lower and lower until, his voice ceasing, it rested on his shoulder; and the frank, handsome young face bent and looked into the eyes, which hid themselves beneath their jetty lashes, where a tear-drop trembled.

So Bert won her promise—a promise which he made her put in fond, endearing words, which he sealed lip to lip and heart to heart, which seemed written on his soul, as the next day his gallant ship unfurled her sails, and he watched through misty eyes the land gradually lost to sight.

It all seemed more drear, more desolate than ever to the graceful figure on the shore, as she saw fade away in the distance the ship which bore from her her sailor lover. She could recollect no time when he could not have claimed that name. From her babyhood she remembered his devotion to her, but now it was so different, and a year was so long to wait she thought, until she could once again look into his happy, laughing eyes and hear his voice say: "I have come this time, Belle, for my wife."

She was surprised to find herself at the cottage door. For a moment she hesitated lest her red eyes should give suspicion of the truth, then she gathered courage and in another moment stood within the room, but started back, amazed at the scene before her. By the fireside sat her mother, her head bowed, her frame convulsed by sobs, and standing near her father, with face pale and drawn by suffering. Opposite a man of tall, soldierly bearing and commanding presence was talking eagerly, but as she entered his voice died away, and a look of rapture crept into his eyes as they turned upon her.

"Tell her! I cannot," she heard her father say.

Then the stranger, speaking low and rapidly, broke the momentary silence. "Years ago the ship commanded by Capt. Rives was wrecked at sea, and the lives of almost all on board were lost. Among the passengers were a lady and gentleman with their little child of 18 months. In the confusion they became separated. Both were supposed lost. The little child was res-

cued by the gallant captain, who risked his own life in the attempt. Then, having no children of his own, he took the little desolate orphan to his heart and home, and when, some few years later, he gave up his seafaring life, the people in the place where he settled supposed her his own. Her own father, who was picked up cut at sea on an outgoing vessel, was saved, but supposed both wife and child had perished until, after years of search, Providence guided his steps to this spot, where he had learned the captain lived, and from whose lips he thought he might hear something more definite of their fate. He found that which exceeded his wildest prayers. Belle, my child, do you not know me? I am your father!"

A moment's hesitation and the girl was sobbing on his breast, while his arms closely clasped his new-found treasure. Then she raised her head and threw herself on the poor woman's bosom, to whom for so many years she had given the sacred name of mother, and who now saw torn from her the child she had learned to love as her own. But the claim of justice could not be denied, and with the promise that every year she should return to visit them, the next day saw each hour tearing her further from their far into the outside world her dreams had so often penetrated. Six months sped rapidly by in her new home, whose luxurious appointments seemed to her the realization of a glimpse into fairyland. Her father, ever anticipating her every wish, showered upon her gifts of such value that she could scarce believe in the wonderful change which had befallen her. She had given herself for this time up to study, that he might feel a justifiable pride in her, but as on the eve of her twentieth birthday, in the lustrous silk trailing behind her its costly folds, jewels gleaming in her hair and on the marble purity of her neck and arms, she reads in his glance his proud content, as standing by his side she receives the guests he has summoned in her honor.

The weeks which follow establish her claim to belateddom. The daughter of Col. Smithers (for such is her new-found father's name) at any time would attract attention, but with her beauty and grace all bow beneath the scepter she wields as though she had held it all her life. But to the many suitors who sue for her fair hand she gives to one and all a gentle, firm refusal. Always when alone there comes before her mental vision the picture of a gallant ship with sails unfurled riding the crest-topped waves, its brave, young commander looking with straining eyes toward the land, where lie all his dearest hopes, and words of love from other men fall deaf on ears which have listened to those uttered by his lips. Her father, too happy to keep the child he has so long lost all his own, asks no questions as to why she does not care to leave him, but day by day strives to show by some new proof of love his immeasurable content.

So the year slips by, and the month Belle is to spend with her foster parents has returned. Ah, so gladly her eye falls on the familiar landscape she once spurned, and the cottage which then seemed the narrow scope to her horizon now rises before her with such beauty that it brings tears to her eyes and a glad rush of joy to her heart. Outwardly, it is no longer Belle who has come home to them, who lies clasped to their hearts. The graceful young form is clad in garments which well suit their wearer; skill and art have given the picture a setting more worthy its beauty, but the heart within is all unchanged. This they realize as, mingling her tears with theirs, she questions of this and that, and in her old way peers here and there, while their eyes follow every movement as if some princess had stepped across their threshold. But the question nearest her heart she utters not. "Has his ship come home?" This trembles on her lips, but she dares not speak it. He will come to welcome her, if he is here. But the glad news she learns at last without seeking. The ship in port has ridden well, and her young captain earned fresh laurels on his voyage. On the morrow she will see him. With this sweet thought she seeks at last the bed whereon have rested so often her childish limbs, and closes her eyes to dream of him. With his image still uppermost in her mind she awakens in the morning. Will he think me changed? she wonders as he makes her fresh toilette, wearing the color he has so often told her he liked best, but the sun which has risen in such glory sets again, the ribbons she has so carefully selected are again folded and put away, but he for whom they were worn has not come.

So passes away a heavy week, and the old captain and his wife look with anxiety on the pale cheek they at first thought so blooming, and hold anxious consultations as to whether city dissipation has agreed with their sweet wild rose. It is no longer with pleasure she walks slowly down to the sands and stands with busy thought of him who has proved so faithless, when, as though conjured up, he stands before her. The bright color dyes her cheek, spite of her effort at outward calmness as he speaks.

"This is an unexpected surprise, Miss Smithers. I hardly hoped to find you here."

"Else you would not have come. Your presence requires no apology. I only regret I have not acquired your facility to forget old friends."

"Forget! Would to God I could forget," he interrupted her.

"A year ago I left a bright, lovely girl who promised on my return to be my wife. For 12 long months no word reached me, but I came home with heart full of hope to find her not dead, it is true, but dead to me—changed even in name. Had some magician waved his hand, no greater transformation could have been wrought. Do not mock me, Miss Smithers. I have already suffered enough," and raising his hat he turned to go, but stopped, arrested by her voice. It was very low, but every word fell clear and distinct upon his ear.

"Your promised wife is waiting still," she said. "Is it for her to tell you that she has grown weary, for her to sue that her probation may end? Bert, you have laid low my pride when I can thus address you, but because my name is no longer the same, because I have found a father, must I lose a husband?"

But her last word was left unfinished as he snatched her to his arms, his face radiant, his brain reeling with his wonderful joy.

"Darling," he murmured at last, "the pearl I won was simple and unadorned. Do you marvel that in its new value I dared not call it mine?"

"And so you would have robbed it of all its lustrous charm. Bert, I have been the one to give it; you must guard it."

So Col. Smithers found a son, as well as a daughter, to whom he gave fond welcome for her sake, only making one condition—that the ship which had gained such happy port at last should never again be commanded by her brave young captain, who, in his bright home and companionship of his young wife, finds no time to regret his loss.—N. Y. Ledger.

THE SHOWER ROSE.

Will Be Found a Very Useful Adjunct of the Bath Tub in Hot Weather.

A great deal of comfort may be enjoyed by people who have ordinary bath tub facilities by a little attachment which gives one the privilege of a shower bath. This is a short rubber hose with metal rose. It can be easily slipped onto the faucets. It is most bracing on an exhausting summer day to have a cold shower bath. The bath itself need not be cold; it can be adjusted to whatever temperature is comfortable, but the cold spray of the rose is exhilarating, and as you hold the tube in your hand, and it is flexible, you can direct the cooling shower as you will over the body. This has many advantages over the stationary shower, once attached high up, and well over the bath. Most of this shower went on the floor of the bathroom, over one's clothes, or on the furniture and wall paper. Fortunately, it is no longer the custom to place a long, narrow, coffin-shaped tub in a dressing room. The square, short tubs are most comfortable. They should not be too high. Sometimes one longs for a stepladder by which to ascend the side and scale the bath. Rather low tubs, broad every way, hold all the water required, and as few of us expect to swim in the tub, there is no occasion for the bath to be long and narrow. It is exasperating to have the household drench or hip the interior of the tub by setting down her pitchers for filling. Where the household has no separate spigot from which to fill her pitchers and buckets a rubber mat should be at hand to be placed under the spigot and to keep the vessels from touching the tub. Some bathtubs have the water, hot and cold, welling up from the bottom. This apparently is to circumvent the household.

It is not pleasant to a fastidious personage to have one's bath in general use by others. But few of us have our own dressing baths for individual use, although the English custom of portable rubber or tin baths has some followers. There is all the more reason for giving exquisite cleanliness and attention to the family bathtub.—Chicago Journal.

He Could Not Speak.

Pierre Nicole, one of the most distinguished scholars of the Port Royalists and one of the best writers in Europe, was noted for his unreadiness in oral argument. It is said that once, when an opponent, having got the better of him in an argument, had left the room, Nicole called out to him from the landing, as he was near the street door: "Come back, come back! I have a reply ready for you!" The anecdote will serve to introduce one about Thackeray, who was destitute of the ability to think and speak on his legs. He once stood as a candidate for the representation of Oxford in the house of commons. On the hustings he broke down and could hardly speak a sentence. "If I could," he said to himself, "only go into the mayor's parlor for five minutes, I could write this out easily."—Detroit Free Press.

English Pickles and Sauces.

One million three hundred thousand pounds' worth of pickles and sauces is exported from England to other countries yearly.

ARKANSAS STATE NEWS.

Annual Report of Capt. Sibert, in Charge Improvement of Waterways.

TYPHOID FEVER PREVAILS AT CHICKAMAUGA

Gov. Jones Changes Front on the Question of Consolidation of State and National Elections—St. Louis Southwestern and Iron Mountain Railways Making Extensive Improvements.

River Improvements. Capt. Sibert has sent his annual report to the chief of engineers at Washington on the rivers in Arkansas. Among the recommendations he makes are the following:

The approved estimate for improving that portion of the river above Little Rock is \$4,570 a mile; below Little Rock \$14,424 a mile. Regarding this improvement the conclusions reached are that the regulations of such a stream as the Arkansas must include the control of both the high water and low water flow of the stream; that all bank protections must extend to the top of the bank; that such regulation will cost \$35,000 a mile above Little Rock and \$50,000 a mile below; that an attempt to permanently improve 773 miles of such river by the expenditure of \$50,000 or \$125,000 a year is futile. The snagging operations are beneficial to navigation, and should be continued. This would require an annual appropriation of \$300,000. A large amount to operate, during the fiscal year 1900, will be required to replace plant that has become unserviceable and has been condemned and also to repair the flood damage of this year. Balance of appropriation available at end present fiscal year was \$8,515.45.

White River—Work by the snagboat Shelton and dredge Van Frank was carried on during the year. White River above Jacksonport has been at flood stage since the work closed and has not yet reached a low stage, but steamboat men state that the cuts appear to still be open and no tendency to fill is shown.

In the early part of the low-water season, before the snagboat reached the low river, the greatest depth in channel was not available because of snags. By the operations of the snagboat the St. Francis is not navigable for any considerable distance in any portion of its length. Snagging operations have lengthened the navigable seasons about two months, and this is probably the limit of improvement to be obtained by this method. Below Marked Tree the river is in good condition when at four-foot stage, and above Marked Tree a fair high water stage, and the work of the dredge in the water channel has been made through the sand lands. In order to preserve the improvement, the entire distance will have to be worked over from year to year.

Dr. Keller's Report.

Surgeon-General Keller has visited and inspected the troops at Camp Thomas, by order of Gov. Jones, to whom he submitted a lengthy report on the condition of the two Arkansas regiments stationed there. The following table, included in the report, gives the number of cases of sickness since July 1, all men sick more than 24 hours being included:

FIRST REGIMENT.	
Number cases remaining over from June...	50
Number new cases in July...	417
Total...	467
Number of cases remaining over from July...	141
Number new cases to August 11...	130
Total in hospital August 11...	271

SECOND REGIMENT.	
Number cases remaining over from June...	45
Number new cases in July...	470
Total...	515
In hospital August 11...	136
New cases to August 11...	119

Notwithstanding the large number of cases, the rate of mortality has been low. In the First there has been nine deaths, one of which was accidental, and in the Second only four deaths have occurred. The doctor attributes the prevalence of an almost epidemic of typhoid fever in the camp to impure water, and concludes his report with a statement that the Arkansas boys are apparently better cared for than their fellows, because of the attention and supplies furnished them by their officers and sent from home.

Making Extensive Improvements.

One hundred miles of new steel have been laid in the main line of the Iron Mountain since the first of this year. The work of cutting down the grades on the Iron Mountain, which has been authorized by President George J. Gould, will cost at least \$200,000. It will take two years to finish the work, as outlined in the estimates. The work of raising the main line of the Central division through Gum Swamp, in Arkansas, a distance of 17 miles, has been going on for ten years. The Auburn levy, to which the Missouri Pacific system subscribed \$10,000, and which was erected as a protection to the plantations in the vicinity of Gum Swamp, has been of great help to that section. This, together with the scientific draining of Gum Swamp, which has been going on for two years, has improved the situation greatly in that section.

Another Lynching.

Grant Neely, colored, was taken from the Sheridan jail and lynched by a mob on the 16th inst. Neely was charged with criminal assault on Mrs. Rhinehart, a highly respected white woman, at her home in Grant county last April. Neely was captured about three weeks after the assault and was identified by Mrs. Rhinehart as her assailant. A few days ago Neely was granted a change of venue to Saline county, and the fear that he would be given a light sentence prompted the mob to lynch him.

CROPS AND WEATHER.

Cotton Continues to Present a Fine Prospect and a Large Yield of Corn is Assured—Report by Counties.

Following is the weekly crop bulletin issued by the weather bureau at Little Rock, for the week ending August 16:

General Summary.

Showers were general over the state on the 8th and 9th. During the remainder of the week the weather was clear with plenty of sunshine. The temperature has been slightly below the normal.

Following are the amounts of precipitation for the week at reporting stations: Forrest City, 2.25 inches; Fort Smith, 0.06; Helena, 1.54; Little Rock, 1.03; Malvern, 1.39; Newport, 3.37; Pine Bluff, 1.45; Prescott, 0.38; Russellville, 0.38; Texarkana, 0.36; Warren, 1.75.

Cotton continues to present fine prospects generally, but there are reports of too much rain in some sections, and that rust and boll worms have appeared and shedding continues. Reports indicate that it is still fruiting well. Early corn is all made and the late planting is doing nicely and promises a good crop, although scattered reports indicate slight damage by too much rain. Fodder pulling was interrupted by rains during the first of the week, but continues as the weather permits. Pastures and grasses were revived by the rain, and prospects are favorable for a large crop of peas.

Turnips and late potatoes coming up nicely to a good stand.

Northeast Section.

Clay County—Much corn blown down but prospects remain fine for a large crop; cotton fruiting well; peaches fine. Crittenden—Heavy rains have damaged cotton, which is shedding badly.

Independence—Crops in good condition and promise a large yield.

Lawrence—Cotton growing large but fruiting well; range good and good prospects for mast. Mississippi—The heavy rains have damaged the cotton, and some damage to the corn crop is also reported; potatoes coming up but the stand is not good.

Randolph—Too much rain for cotton; abundant crop of corn.

Sharp—The late rains have improved the condition of crops and they promise a large yield.

Southeast Section.

Arkansas County—Too much rain for cotton; corn and peas crop made; Irish potatoes coming up to good stand.

Bradley—Good weather for all crops.

Chicot—Too much rain; cotton taking rust.

Lincoln—Continued rains the first of the week prevented fodder pulling and much of it was damaged; young corn fine; cotton beginning to open.

Monroe—Too much rain; cotton growing too much to weed and not fruiting well; corn good; too wet to seed hay.

Phillips—Weather has been favorable all week and crops continue to look fine; turnips and late potatoes coming up to good stands.

Central Section.

Faulkner County—Cotton in good condition and doing nicely; fodder is being pulled; pastures improved; sorghum grinding has commenced.

Garland—All crops continue in promising condition; fodder is being saved successfully.

Grant—Too much rain prevented fodder pulling and is causing cotton to go too much to weed.

Jefferson—A little too much rain for cotton but excellent for turnips, potatoes and minor crops, some damage being done by rust to cotton on light sandy soil; boll and leaf worms have appeared; cotton beginning to open. Lonoke—Crops doing well; some rust on cotton; recent rains revived pastures.

Saline—Cotton opening; late squares dropping off; corn extra good; plenty of fodder being saved.

Southwest Section.

Clark County—Corn all made; cotton continues very promising but complaints of too much weed on lowlands; some reports of rust. Hempstead—Crops generally continue to do well; some complaint of shedding caused by sharpshooters or boll worms; hay and pastures fine.

Howard—Cotton on uplands need rain.

Montgomery—All crops in fine condition; wheat thrashing done, fine yield.

Nevada—Weather favorable for cotton; on the uplands the cotton has stopped blooming but is well fruited, on bottom and black lands too much weed but is fruiting better than the previous week; sorghum grinding commenced.

Ouachita—Early corn matured, late corn doing well; sorghum shedding in some localities; rust and boll worms reported.

Pike—Cotton shedding; boll worms have appeared.

Northwest Section.

Benton County—Rains of the 7th and 8th did no damage to the crops; good corn crop assured; peas, sweet potatoes and turnips doing well; plowing for wheat.

Campbell—Cotton all made; late corn presents fine prospects.

Crawford—Cotton in fair condition, some boll worms; corn good.

Franklin—Rains have improved the condition of all crops; late potatoes doing well.

Wagoner—The weather has been favorable for corn and cotton; plowing for winter wheat commenced.

Logan—All crops growing nicely and have been greatly revived by the rains; fodder pulling is progressing as the weather permits; pastures have improved; a large crop of peas is assured; sorghum making has commenced; cotton looks fine; late potatoes up.

E. B. RICHARDS, Section Director, Little Rock.

JUST ABOUT WOMEN.

Hohenstadt, in the grand duchy of Baden, has selected a woman as its town clerk.

Miss Leonora Jackson, an American, won the Mendelssohn stipendium, a highly esteemed musical prize, in Berlin recently.

Mrs. "Bill" Nye lost some \$8,000, her all, through the failure of the First national bank of Asheville, N. C.

In New Zealand the women are enfranchised and consequently all are enthusiastic politicians. Society in the capital is more political than musical or literary.

Mrs. S. C. Doud, of Cato, N. Y., 90 years old, has kept a diary for more than 60 years. As she is an intelligent woman, the record is historically complete and of value.

Louise M. Elroz, of Marshalltown, Ia., is acting as press agent for two theaters in Massachusetts, and is believed to be the only woman in the country occupying such a position.

Mrs. Langtry has announced her retirement from the stage. It is said that her horse, The Mermaid, won \$200,000 at the recent Newmarket races in England.

A. O. U. W.

A large delegation was in attendance at the biennial session of the Grand Lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen, jurisdiction of Louisiana and Arkansas, held in Little Rock. The reports of Grand Master Workman Whittington and Grand Recorder H. L. Cross showed a large increase in membership the past two years. The most important business transacted was the setting aside of Arkansas as a separate jurisdiction. The following officers for the new jurisdiction of Arkansas, to serve for two years, were chosen: Past grand master workman, S. S. Semmes, Osceola; grand master workman, Jos. Saxton, Little Rock; grand foreman, E. Z. Davies, Fayetteville; grand overseer, J. T. Davis, Pine Bluff; grand recorder, H. L. Cross, Bentonville; grand receiver, S. S. Faulkner, Helena; grand guide, T. J. Perry, Fort Smith; grand watchman, Wm. Kelley, Searcy; grand medical examiner, A. D. Dickson, Paragould; grand trustees, H. E. Rhodes, Stuttgart, for six years; J. E. Keyes, Argenta, for four years; Thos. Green, Pine Bluff, for two years; supreme representatives, S. S. Faulkner, Helena; F. B. Sliger, Helena; S. S. Semma, Osceola; finance committee, F. R. Sliger, Helena; Damon Clarke, Little Rock; J. M. Weaver.

Consolidation of Elections.

Only a few weeks ago Gov. Jones announced that he had changed his opinion on the question of consolidation of state and national elections, and would recommend that the law be changed by the next general assembly. It appears from the following letter, however, written by the governor to a friend in one of the eastern counties of the state, that his mind has undergone a second change on the subject:

"I have heretofore opposed the consolidation of our elections—state and national—for reasons satisfactory to myself, but had about come to the conclusion that those reasons had ceased and that consolidation might now be safely tried. After reading your letter, however, and ascertaining that your people, whose interests are so materially involved in the matter, believe that consolidation would endanger the democratic party there, and possibly inflict upon you negro supremacy, I have determined that I shall not recommend to the legislature any change of the present law in relation to the time of holding elections. The question of expense should not be measured with the question of white supremacy in the administration of the government of this state, and I shall favor no law which by possibility ever might place any part of Arkansas under negro control."

Colored Masons.

The twenty-second annual communication of the negro Grand Lodge, F. and A. M., was held at Pine Bluff last week. The financial reports show a total collection by the lodges of the state for the past year of \$18,015.89, and an expenditure of \$6,114.88, for lodge purposes, and \$7,951.31 for charity, leaving a balance of \$1,749.16 on hand. In addition during the year the benefit department collected and disbursed to beneficiaries the sum of \$8,235. There has been collected and disbursed during the past 10 years more than \$50,000 by the benefit department. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: M. A. Clark, Mariana, grand master; J. C. Corbin, Pine Bluff, grand secretary; J. H. Blunt, Forrest City, deputy grand master; W. F. Mally, Atlanta, grand senior warden; W. B. Baugh, Grady, grand junior warden; James Jones, Pine Bluff, treasurer. The next state meeting will be held at Hot Springs.

Business Increasing.

The St. Louis Southwestern Railway Co. has placed orders for new cars for use on its lines, the contract price of which will aggregate \$125,000. Besides these new cars the company will build in their shops at Pine Bluff two chair cars and four combination mail and express cars. The business of the road is on a steady increase, the earnings for the first week in August exceeding the earnings for the corresponding week of 1897 by over \$14,000.

Major Cabell Dead.

Major A. S. Cabell, father of Lieut. De Rosey Cabell, of the regular army, and now lieutenant of the Second Arkansas Volunteers, died at his home in Charleston on the 17th inst. The deceased was a Confederate veteran, and for over a quarter of a century had been prominent in politics in Western Arkansas, filling many positions of trust. He was a brother of the famous Gen. W. L. Cabell, of Texas, familiarly known as "Old Tige."

Took Her Own Life.

Mrs. Dollie R. Lehman, an inmate of the state insane asylum, committed suicide by hanging herself. She was afflicted with suicidal mania, and while the attendant went for her breakfast she tore up her skirt and made a rope. Tying one end to a window screen, she placed the other around her neck. She then threw herself backward, drawing the cord taut and strangled to death. Her husband resides at Black Rock.

The First Bale.

The first bale of cotton of this year's crop reported in the state was received at Hope on the 13th inst. It was grown on Hon. Floyd Thompson's Red River plantation, which has furnished the first bale for the last six years. Last season the first bale was delivered at Hope August 3.

Nearing Completion.

The Louisiana & Northwest railroad, traversing territory in the southern part of Arkansas and northern Louisiana, is fast approaching completion. The road will connect with the Cotton Belt at McNeil, a point 100 miles south of Pine Bluff, and will open up one of the finest timber sections in the south.